

Why sing of the Sadness of Autumn  
Why sigh for the fading flowers  
Or the leaves that are circling in eddies  
Or clinging to vine covered bowers.  
Their beauty and tints we remember  
~~Their colors that float on the breeze~~  
On memories that still linger  
Their freshness that dazzled to please  
& the umbrageous trees  
(Sweet adieu)